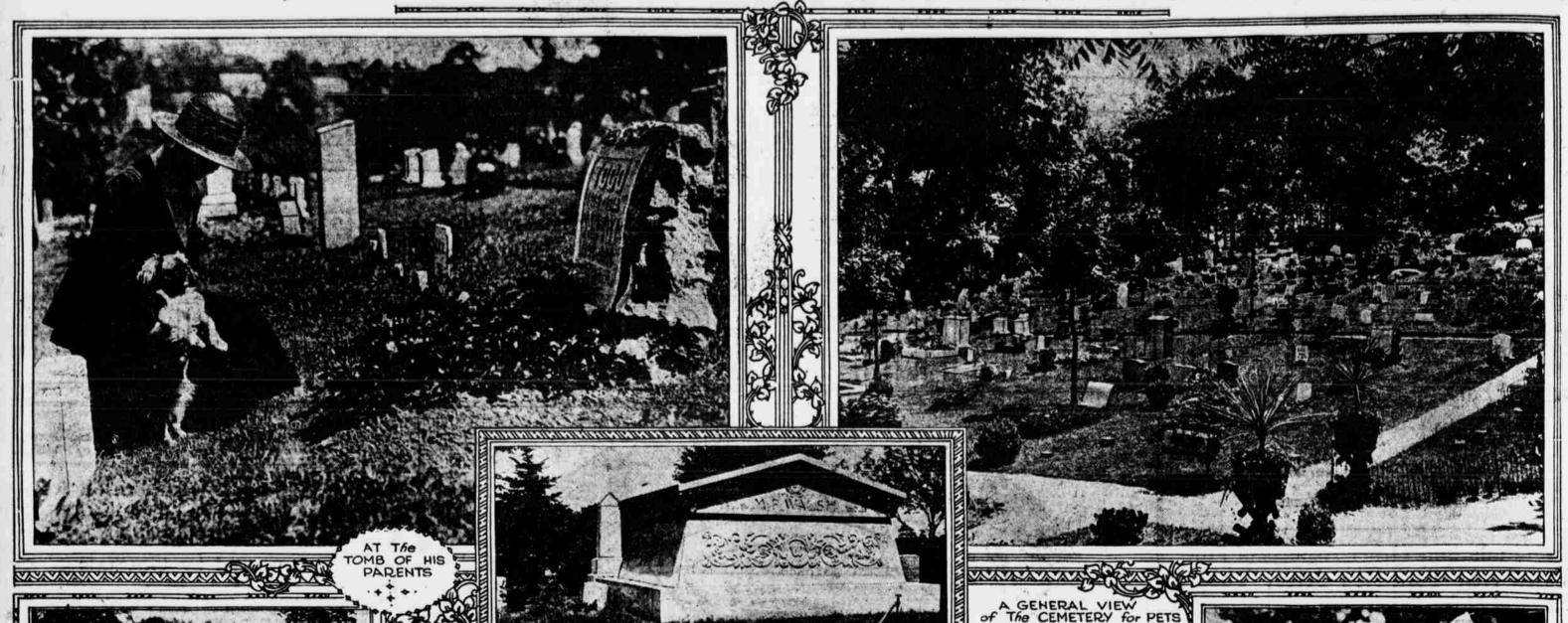
Hartsdale Canine Cemetery Most Imposing of Its Kind in America



With Pretentious Headstones and Monuments and a Private Vault Reputed to Have Cost \$13,000, This Resting Place for Departed Pets Bears Striking Resemblance to Human Burying Ground Until One Notes the Inscriptions-Not Exclusively for Dogs, as Shown by Graves of Cats, a Lion and a Monkey



A man who cares for dogs one dog is outle another. Dogs are vagrants, self-scratchers, foul feeders and unclean by the law of Moses and Mohammed; but a dog least six months in the year; a free thing, tied to you so strictly by love that without you he will not stir or exercise; a patient, temperate, humorous, wise soul, who knows your moods before you know them yourself, is not a dog under any ruling .- KIPLING.

THE Hartsdale Canine Cemetery is the only thing of its kind short of England and France. There are burial grounds for animals near New York, but not like this. It lies on the slope of a wooded knoll in semi-suburban Westchester, a good motor road either side, the place secluded in summer by old maples' heavy foliage. From the road it looks through the hose on a plot near by while her its iron fence like any well kept human cemetery, with headstones, monu- ing at everything. I told Mr. Hunt ments, even an imposing private vault. that people like that ought to be turned Motories passing slowly must be out!" startled to read the inscriptionswork is the name of the institution with the figures 1896.

Here's a hardy perennial newspaper joke-provided you do not own and love a dog. People come on pilgrimage just to laugh. Others come indignant. There are certainly excuses for them both. Among the headstones and monuments you can find examples of atroclous taste, as you can in any hucemetery in the land. On the word of the superintendent, who is a truthful man, the private vault mentioned cost \$13,000, and it took three weeks to winch the pediment stone to te top of the knoll.

The roult is all right as to taste, rchitecturally. Within repose a brace of cocker spaniels. There is another vault under ground; In this case the owner and mourner stipulated that the casket should rest on a grill of fron bars four feet above the concrete floor

The Grave of Bum.

Bolshevik could work his hair up to fine angles over such doings. And plenty of effusive epitaphs can be dogs. Still simple interment with a simple stone marker doesn't cost so what's under this," says Thomas Hunt. Hill end of the cometery with private lots, distinct from the lowly single graves at the other end, you notice with a design of morning glories:

And a date. E. Travis must be the Fifth avenue glass of fashion! The

superintendent corrects you.

Ever Faithful. E. TRAVIS.

wanted it to 'ave as good as any. Paid and then, to sit there by the grave. a cat that died at seventeen, was "the tion building. Cherie, however, and see this one over 'ere? The girl's most loyal and loving cat that ever buried in the cemetery. a typewriter in Hartsdale. It only lived." (What will Maeterlinck say? shows what people will do for an Speaking of him a Tylette is buried.) "They might do worse." acknowledge, contemplating the rest-ing place of Bum.

"Oh, indeed they might!" agrees the

superintendent, his quiet reserve reaxing just a little. He is a good man, s this Thomas Hunt, with the loving artistry of the English gardener. He doesn't, you gather, approve alto-gether of everything some bereft bereft owners have indulged in. But he is too loyal to say so, and if you are idea of a canine cemetery you will facur his personal as well as his busi-

ness disapproval. He gives you a rose for your button hole. It grew near Bum's grave.

"A party in here yesterday," says woman smartly dressed, who is playing chauffeur waits, "went around guffaw-

Her plot is one of the most "desira-"MIKE. TRUE BLUE," and Mike's ble" on the knoll. She motors from dates. Over a gate in wrought fron Stamford three and four times a week to give it attention. On one side are evergreens, on the other flowers. Here is the inscription on the stone

> OUR RUBY. 1904-1917.

Here hes a little dog who now Asks nothing more of our good will Than the gray stone that tells you how She loved the ones who love her still.

Ruby was a King Charles. Just beow is a plot marked with an empty dog basket, not unlike a bassinet carved from white marble, with a bed of white geraniums in blossom. is for four Pekes when their times

Goldfleck, Rastus and Gladys.

The cemetery is not for dogs exclusively. Cats are well represented. There is one lion, "the beautiful young lion Goldfleck," mourned by Princess woff Parleghy. There is one monkey, Vernon Castle's beloved Rastus, which "And you'd not guess in a year

much; and high on the knoll, the Nob The names on the stone in question are Commodore and Gladys. Commodore was a dog, but after guessing high and large around the animal kingdom you learn that Gladys, cut off in her prime at three and one-half years, was a per

The rest are dogs, and the tenants of graves in this cemetery number than 3,000. Toy breeds and house dogs naturally predominate, a curtain of water is apt instantawith bird dogs and collies most numer- neously to separate you from it. It is gained. ous among the bigger kinds. There is nothing to show for Bum's lineage- of the garden these little, outlets play of several good breeds, like Eugene such clever parts. Field's dog, perhaps. Under glass in the faces of some of the stones are

owner had his collie's portrait fired | The late Chubb was "Mother's Eaby | sight of the gun and the familiarly Boy and Companion." A contrast is colored shooting dress—"Not this trip, The names identify: Laddies, Jocks, the quiet dignity, which even those old pai." There is also the great Mignons, Cheries, a Mai Ming, a Fid- who come to guffaw must feel, of the get—he must have been a fox terrier, smooth-coated. "Mon Gyp adore" should have been a French bull, or a

MIGNON. Dearest and Best Friend Ada Van Tassel Billington.

'is company of nights. 'E'd 'eard pie Belasco Bates, and belonged of course to Marie Bates or Blanche carved upon a stone, but lettered on Bates Creel. At least fifteen pets were the margin of a framed photograph superlatively loved and loving. Pogul, that hangs among others in the recep-

> cert and theatre, in America and Europe, night and day, our constant and "Dear Spot," "Our dear little Skip," devoted companion. She had intelligence and reasoning power beyond what was ever known to exist in a dog board, with straggly black lettering before. She lived a blameless life, never once having done anything wanted to make it himself, "Our weetheart Jack," was a Gordon setter. She was loved and is missed Berger was "un collie de 18 ans-notre by all who knew her, and has left a vacant place in our hearts that can never be filled."

Another photograph is that of Raby Trixle, "faithful to the end"-trustfully bringing a dog whip in her mouth. She was a spotted bull terrier. A very French French bull looks sweater. A Boston bull is shown composed in the casket. Senator Vest's famous tribute is framed; so is some-body's painting, in colors, of the mas-of their pets, and as fast as the flowter in khaki going out through the ers wither he gathers them up. Bum's

record of a terrier that died in ection, finding wounded men in No Man's Land, previously having killed many times his weight in woodchucks and saved children from drowning. will do for humans, as Thomas Hunt

Almost every small mound in the as dry as alkali dust in the West- plush and satin coffin decorated with chester summer, is hard to imagine.

gold. Her shroud was her gold col-"Last year in the dry spell they 'ad no grass down at Woodlawn, so they told me. Mine was all right, but I never knocked off before dark. His gravel paths, edged with broken

trap rock, are impeccable; his Japanese maples and closely groomed "humbrella trees" would do credit to any lawn. Each day children, and

famous of modern poems on dogs-William Watson's quatrain epitaph

and are held in a cold receiving vault until the owners arrive for the interments. Others are brought in automo biles. One small dog's body was shipped all the way from Italy, and with it a hollow block of Italian marble for a sepulchre, ornamented atop cometery has its ruglike covering with a carving of a ribboned cushion. of crimson begonias and velvet foliage In 1907 Mrs. Stanley Allan-Shepard plants. That is Thomas's doing, for of Chicago made a vain race across the which the owners pay yearly. Some- continent from California to get for Maltese poodle the attenflowers, and out of the loving heart of tion of the best veterinaries in New Pogul, best of cats, springs a blue York. Beauty, the poodle, had been Alaska fir. How Thomas Hunt man-a gift from the Duke of Manchester. ages it, and the excellent turf he Three days after reaching New York keeps green, on a thin skin of tough Beauty died at the ripe age of 17. She clay over rock, which ought to bake was buried at Hartsdale in a white

> lar, bearing her name in diamonds. The Paths of Glory Lead, &c.

Doubtless no few of these dogs were registered, pedigreed bench show winners. But the solemn registered wanted flowers planted before night, hames appear on only two or three "Ch. Something-or-other" means that the dear departed was a some grownips, living near by, bring champion. Most people who have lost dale have mourned them and marked their graves with the homely, familiar gate as his confpany marches away, is not the only bereft owner who kennel names. It is "Our Dear Spot,"

of the pumping of the water engine

to accompany it. The grace

figures.



GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Woodstock Imperiat." However, blue ribbons and trophy cups lie in some of

the coffins with the winners. One dog's grave has a small monument with the obelisk type of shaft. Three or four stones bear mortuary sculptures, a statue of the dog, or his portrait in high relief. They are not been poodles look like woolly lambs, and one sculpture might be After that the General was the span-taken to represent a Mexican hairlambs, and one sculpture might be less dog, which probably was not intended. The sculptural school in the cemetery is getting out of fashien, says Thomas Hunt. The heavy iron rails that used to surround almost every plot have largely disappeared.

"Keeps a man quite busy. I've just buried three this afternoon. The people were all in a 'urry, and wanted it done while they waited. They and I promised to do it. I like those cases. There lie the pets, 3,000 of begonias myself. Flourish as long as you'll give 'em a drink, and bloom right through to frost. Would you San Toy, Mai Ming the chowchow and care to see the different styles of coffins? Come in under 'ere. Watch twixt midnight and cock crow of your 'at!"

The coffins in stock range from wooden boxes within wooden chests, the cheapest, up to metallic receptbronze. All are lined, the more exopular. One type of outer container is made of concrete painted blue.

No Ghouls on Record,

dancers, so far as head, hand and foot movement is concerned, is remarkable, superintendency, telling tales out of less relax, raising hob and chewing a considering they are mere wooden school some years ago, said that more spectral slipper, or does, she all de of the dogs than you would think were murely apart with her bright eyes Following this a jester appears with his three pointed cap and attempts keeping such business secret, but activated and man-cepting it. Mr. Hunt is non-committal scrape of ears? Any visitor would regularly embalmed—the undertakers rolled up and her muzzle pointed at on this score. He has carboys of de- want to return some night and water smile on his face is truly typical. The odorizer and disinfectant in the receiv- It is not easy, even if you love a attired in sixteenth and seventeenth dence and he seems well satisfied with trouble, but I think it's a good thing." ing vault-"not that there's ever dog, to accept this cemetery boilly a The vault is dug into a bank at an out You cannot help wishing, on behalf A blacksmith reposes in the backof the way corner. ground and the anvil and forge ac-

"We dig the graves about three feet money might go to good homes for company his presence. His brawny deep, as a rule. Deeper if people wish deserving collariess, licenseless, unarms possess the sinewy muscles one it. They do in some cases. Dogs used muzzled strays, which at this time to be buried two in a grave. I stopped of year get shot through the head in reads about in Longfellow and the that-it brings 'em up too high.'

a nervous woman, who insisted on hav- know the law-and because any dos ing her dog's grave deepened two whose tongue hangs out at 90 in the inches. She was afraid rain would shade 's suffering from hydronic wash off the earth, or some canine of course! ghoul would dig down. Grave robberies thus far have never been at- part of the mourners would have been tempted; but the high spiked fence is well occupied rearing children not surprising in view of gold handles occitle browed fogey may lead. on rosewood coffins and jewel studded grumble darkly about "zoophilia." Tie collars on some of the remains.

sons of the year. The mortality among though you do own one you cherished pets is especially heavy this on the ground, work up a great deal summer, so far as Thomas Hunt can of resentment of that view that a rush of water is permitted to judge. A considerable number of the Rut as the writer is settle a transfer turn a wheel which starts the mill in graves are decorated often by the own- flections down, a small share neres operation. Men with upturned sleeves ers, many more at least on the anni- is resirg his lines, imporand dishevelled locks are at work versary of the death. The proprietor be rubbed behind the ears. The permaking all sorts of toys. Finished of the cemetery is Dr. Samuel K. John- son has good, hair trigger territor dolls, soldiers, drums, &c., are among son, a veterinary surgeon with a pri- blood. He enjoys making passing all vate hospital in Manhattan. He was tomobiles go faster. Noth the first American to discover what parently will teach him not to take After the performance a curtain London and Paris have long known, them from in front. Some day and drops and one is left delighted and namely, that there are enough persons will get bim. And then-well be who wish to give their pets decent only burial to make such an institution pay. might not take on!

Its existence may solve for some households the problem that nearly set fire to the very asphalt of lower Fifth avenue when Gen. Daniel E. Sickles was alive. The General had always hated dogs, until some one presented by the scruff of the neck to hurl it out muzzle around and licked his wrist state, among flowers, in his home. He wanted it buried in the family plot Relatives and others objected. Objections to the projects of Gen. Sickles invariably generated heat and incandescence, and this particular row was one from which time was dated in the

decent, not to say ornate in half the them, a democratic company-Dukes, It must be a jovial graveyard magic nights. Do the spectral rats hold their own with the spectral pa Do spirits of Airedales tree and bay the spook of Goldfleck the lies acles that have the appearance of poor little Rastus swing himself up to safety in the branches, listening for pensive with white satin. A casket the throb of Vernon Castle's phantom covered with white figured plush is plane? Castle would surely come to

see "his boy."

Are Foms and Pekes, sheltered and dieted in life, free at last to try their dieted in life. small teeth on ripe, unsanitary spec-A predecessor of Thomas Hunt in tral bones? Does Cherie the blame

once. The impressions are too move of the canine race, that some of the suburban streets because nebody The same predecessor used to tell of seems to own them, or if he does to

You or the next visitor may feet the average person who owns a dat min Funerals are taking place at all sea- find it all arrant feelishness, and all

and the setter, wagging with joy at comes often merely to sit beside a or "Toby," not "Our Dear Champion of Ancient Hellbrunn

Salzburg, Austria) dates back spot. glimpse one imagines himself in fairy- stone.

"Born a dog. Lived like a gentle-

three or four; one of them was Skip-

and the like are favorite formulæ.

one grave has a white wooden head-

May Have Been a Dachs.

And here, verbatim, is an inscrip-

tion around which, in connection wetl

the death rate, any one so inclined can

weave a profoundly sentimental story:

Unser Rebling

BUSTER

cher et fidele ami."

fant trees surround them. Many fountains play over these flower beds, while in other sections they spray the twigs and narrow mosslike passageways. Tiny goldfish ponds, embedded and perfumed by the scent of blossoms clinging to the sides, form distinct contrast to the sombre

grottos which overlook them. Also small white statues of interest are to be found, representing Neptune Rainbow, Fairy and Orpheus. The first lets from which fountains may be formed at the command of the person shares the Castle plot with three of his in charge, and this is a beautiful sight when the sun sheds its glowing rays

> But when a tourist visits the Hollbrunn gardens an amiable disposition is essential, due to the fact that it pleases the man at the water works to suddenly send forth a ray of fountain dew from the eyes or mouth of the statue you are so keenly admiring. Even from the fingertips or invisible holes in the head of the figures this is possible, and when just about to scrutinize a grotto of some particular note really marvellous how in every nook

Deer Park surrounds the gardens and upon a large wooden knoll a build-

dens of Hellbrunn (a suburb of try for miles may be had from this a dwarf like structure. On a low.

and the elite of neighboring towns. by this means.

And comes the most marvellous thing anywhere of its kind, namely, the Mechanical Theatre. This en-

firm and comparatively huge flat rock Crossing a rustic wooden bridge the a small theatre is placed with two to Archbishop Marcus Sittich in 1613. Stone Theatre is reached. The chief sides, a background and a roof. This These gardens are indeed unique with feature of this is a naturally formed leaves the front entirely open and the their "trick" water works. At first stage and auditorium. It is rightfully observer has full view of the interior. named, for every defail is of white As before stated everything in Hell-This theatre was used in an brunn is run by waterpower and land, where little beds of flowers cient times for pastoral plays, per- thus the 150 figures on the stage are monopolize the centre circles and in- formed for the benefit of Archbishops forced to sing, dance or otherwise act

> The small artificial personages century costumes, and the stage is himself. chants folks of all ages and descrip- divided into small compartments. The tions and leaves one in wonderment performance begins by two dancers concerning its workings. A long rail- stepping forward, moving about ing separates the eager and enthu- Boll like fashion, keeping their feet in stastic visitor from the stage of the rhythmic motion to the music of the

London's Lord Mayor

I don dates from the twelfth cen-

misty. However, John Carpenter, be fought for. town clerk, wrote his coplous book in

over in White Plains. 'Is dog used to photographs of the lamented. One ing termed the Monatsschlosschen is heraldic rank), the Lord Chancellor, arch.

The Lord Mayor takes precedence tury and the first held office of the Lord Chancellor as First Judge of the Criminal Court Neither of twenty-five years. It then became them enters upon "details" there, but it must be remembered what the out-The first two centuries remain ranking means when liberties had to

The Lord Mayor of London cannot 1419, giving a full account of the jump up easily. First he must be a Corporation. It is interesting to ob-serve up to what privileges the Lon-ies. Next elected aiderman. Then don Mayor fought. He was a century sheriff. Anybody refusing to be an and a half getting the title of lord, alderman is liable to a fine of \$500 with all its meaning. Most readers if he cannot prove his wealth to be will be surprised with what he has under £30,000. The sheriff gets £700 a year, but must spend about £4,000. Within the city proper the Lord The Lord Mayor gets f10,000 and Mayor ranks next to the King. He is spends at least twice that in normal even technically before the Queen times. When a sovereign dies he at-Consort, not to mention such digni- tends the Privy Council and is a signer taries as the Premier (who has no of the proclamation of the new mon-

steady motion and clicking of the anvil is resilstic to a high degree. Then come the soldiers standing attention. When it is their turn to afford entertainment they march in winding order around the little interior of the theatre with their commander at the head. At times they stop and offer a sham battle.

The millers form a striking figure working at the mills, and here the section of the stage is apportioned off so as to form a sort of cavelike box which runs deep down into the floor of the wooden structure. The founda-

thrilled by these strange pieces of ingenuity.

There at Hartsdale the burnels are